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ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1914.

PARROT & CO.

By HAROLD MACGRATH

"Good lord!"

picion anywhere."

be of service to you?"

"I have sent out a general stop-or

der. No one will be able to draw

against it. Th sum will create sus-

"Have you any idea who was back

of the thief? Is there any way I can

"Yes. I'll make you temporary trus-

"Send it direct to the Andes people

amount with you before I go."

"And if the letter turns up."

"Then you suspect some

"I really suspect Mallow and a gam-

you will eventually meet Mallow?"

"Ah . . Is there . . Do

to see me have it out with him!"

think there will be any need of

"I honestly believe you would like

"I honestly would. But unfortu-

nately the dignity of my office forbids

He has gone up and down the Settle

fighting. I have been given to un-

air that deceived the other

it, but, hang it, I do!"

"I ought not to want to see you at

"Human nature. It's a pleasurable

sensation to back up right by might.

Four years ago I vowed that some da

A hand-clasp and he was gone.

"I wish," thought the consul-gene

that day in Penang. Diligently he 1

were still in their rooms, doubtless

sleeping off the debauch of the pre

ceding night. He saw that he mus

At four o'clock his inquiries led his

into the billiard-annex. His throat

tightened a little as he discovered the

run. Liquor had no effect upon the

"Rotten luck," said Warrington

sympathetically, with the devil's ban-

(To be Continued).

BERLIN

German Capital is Rapidly Becoming

a Seaport.

Germany proceeds steadily with th

development of her canal system, and

in the near future a number of import

ant extensions will be open for traf

e. The Rhein-Weser canal will b

completed in a few months, and is

bout a year's time the city of Han-

over will be connected with the Weser

he Oder has just been finished, and

a project to be realized at an early

ate is the Leipsic-Saale canal, which

will make the "city of brooks" a sea

The Berlin-Oder canal is a note

rough semi-circle to Oderberg, where

Its great importance lies in the fac-

man's nerves, evidently, for his eyes

wait. Luncheon he had in town.

otherwise."

rimly.

natch."

watch-holder?

"Eventually suggests a long time,"

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CHAPTER XVII.

The Answering Cable. morning, when it became known among the bankers and foreign agencies that a letter of credit for ten thousand nounds had been lost or stolen, there was more than a ripple of excitement. They searched records

but no loss as heavy as this came to light. Add to the flutter a reward of for the recovery, and I'll leave tha two hundred pounds for the recovery of the letter, and one may readily imagine the scrutinizing alertness of the various clerks and the subsequent embarrassments of peaceful tourists who of Burma will reissue the letter. It will simmer down to a matter of in wished to draw small sums for currector of the Bank of Burma came in is honestly made, but only to learn if ingots were carried on a transfer can rent expenses. Even the managing difor his share of annoyance. He was my suspicions are correct." obliged to send out a dozen cables of notification of the loss, all of which quickly. had to be paid out of accrued dividends. Thus Warrington had stopped up the avenues. The marvelous rapidity with which such affairs may be It's my belief that it's a practical joke rolls. spread broadcast these days is the which measures up to the man who and hauled it through like clothes first wonder in a new epoch of won- perpetrated it. He must certainly realders. From Irkoutsh to Aukland, from ize that a letter so large will be eag-St. Johns to Los Angeles, wherever a erly watched for." newspaper was published, the news Within twenty-four hours it matter here for you. I suppose that would be as difficult to draw against

metals into gold. At half past ten Warrington, apparently none the worse for a sleepless night, entered the private office of the consul-general who, gravely and with studied politeness, handed to him an unopened cablegram.

that letter as it would be to transmute

"I rather preferred to let you open it, Mr. Warrington," he said. . "Still, it might be something of your own," replied Warrington. He noted

the lack of cordiality, but with pas-"No cablegram would come to me from the department, especially as the diplomatic-pouch, as we call the mail-

bag, arrives Monday. Open it. I wish you good luck," a little more kindly. "May I sit down?"

"To be sure you may." The consul general recovered his walloping he ever heard tell of. The pen and pretended to become absorb-

ed in the litter of papers on his desk. But in truth he could see nothing save around trouble. Doesn't sound very the young man's face: calm, unmoved. dignified, does it? A dock-walloper's expressing negligent interest in what idea; eh? Well, among other things, existence, next to life. If the man comber by force of circumstance, not hadn't met Elsa, to her interest and to above settling arguments with fists, or his own alarm, he would have been as affable as deep in his heart he want- me. I confess I've been mauled ed to be. A minute passed. It seem- some, but I've never been whiped to take a very long time. He tried ped in a man to man fight. It was to resist the inclination to turn his generally a scrap for the survival of head, but the drawing of curiosity was the fittest. But I am going into this irrisistible. What he saw only added affair . . Well, perhaps it wouldn't to his general mystification. The slip interest you to know why. There are of paper hung pendulent in Warring- two sides to every Waterloo; and I am ton's hand; the other hand was hidden in his beard, while his eyes seemed to to speak. Oh, he and I shall take away be studying seriously the medallion in the Kirmanshah. A fine specimen of And who's to care?" with a careless a man, mused the consul-general, incredibly wholesome despite his ten years' knocking about in this ungodly fight square at a pinch." part of the world. It was a pity. They had evidently refused to compromise. "Bad news?"

Warrington stood up with sudden and surprising animation in his face. "Read it," he said. "If Ellison will make restitution in

"Andes." I'd meet him on equal terms. There's person, yes. The consul-general jumped to his a raft of things on the slate, for he has feet and held out his hand. "I am glad, been unspeakable kinds of a rascal; very glad. Everything will turn out all right now. If you wish, I'll tell women. I may not see you again. If Miss Chetwood the news."

"I was going to ask you to do that," responded Warrington. The mention of started. Goodby, and thank you." Elsa took the brightness out of his face. "Tell her that Parrot & Co., will always remember her kindness, and al, "I could have told him about the ask her to forgive a lonely chap for way the scoundrel spoke of Elsa." having caused her any embarrassment through her goodness to him. I have cafe-veranda, wished he could have decided not to see Miss Chetwood told the basic truth of his fighting

again." "You are a strong man, Mr. War-

rington."

"Warrington? My name is Ellison, Paul Warrington Ellison. After all I'm so used to Warrington, that I may as well let well enough alone. There is one more favor; do not tell Miss Chetwood that my name is Ellison."

"I should use my own name, if I were you. Why, man, you can return two men engaged in a game of Amerto the States as if you had departed ican billiards. He approached the tabut yesterday. The world forgets ble quietly. Their interest in the game quickly. People will be asking each was deep, possibly due to the wager other what it was that you did. Then laid upon the result; so they did not I shall bid Miss Chetwood goodby for observe him. He let Mallow finish his you?"

"Yes. I am going to jog it home. I want to travel first-class, here, there, and stroke were excellent. A miscue wherever fancy takes me. It's so long brought an oath from his lips, and since I've known absolute ease and banged his cue upon the floor. comfort. I wish to have time to readjust myself to the old ways. I was once a luxury-loving chap. I sail at ter in his voice. dawn for Saigon. I may knock around in Siam for a few weeks. After that, I don't know where I'll go. Of course I shall keep the Andes advised of my whereabouts, from time to time."

"Another man would be in a hurry." It was on the tip of his tongue to tell Warrington what he knew of the Andes Construction company, but something held back his words, a fear that Warrington might change his mind about seeing Elsa. "Well, wherever you go and whatever you do, good luck go

with you. "There are good men in this world sir, and I shall always remember you The great ship canal from Berlin to

as one of them." "By the way, that man Mallow: have you met him yet?"

The quizzical expression in his eyes made Warrington laugh. "No," "I was in hopes . ." The consulgeneral paused, but Warrington ig- worthy engineering feat. It starts of nored the invitation to make known the west side of Berlin and runs in

He shunned further inquiry by say- it falls into the river. It is about sixing: "A letter of credit of mine was ty miles long and has cost something stolen last night. I had a tussle in the over \$10,000 000 to build. room, and was rather getting the best of it. The thug slipped suddenly that it connects the capital of the emaway. Probably hid the letter in his pire with the greatest Prussian port: it binds Berlin and Stettin, Berlin and

loin-cloth." That's unfortuna its core of old-fashioned locks and the vessels of 600 tons, and that vessels of such size will now go direct the opening of a new epoch in German internal traffic development. It makes Berlin virtually a seaport.

The new canal has only eight locks, and as these are of the most modern construction, delays on the voyag from Stettin to Berlin and vice versa are reduced to a minimum. Four large locks at a point near to where the canal joins the Oder raise or lower ves sels something like 100 feet in 72 minutes, and the entire time taken up at the locks on the whole canal is about an hour and a half as against te ours on the old Finow canal.

At one point the canal is carried o bridge nearly 100 feet high, the greatest and most remarkable of its kind in the world, and at another point it is carried over the Berlin-Stettin railee. I've offered two hundred pounds way.

STEEL RAILS

After a lapse of a few weeks the Bank How the Glowing Ingots of Metal are

That rail mill was certainly a won convenience. The offer of two hundred derful sight! The enormous glowing to a sort of trough. The floor of the trough, or "table," as they call it, con sists of a series of rollers that were turning rapidly. Riding on them, the bler named Craig, but no court would big, clumsy ingot sailed along until it bumped against a pair of large steel hold them upon the evidence I have. Immediately the rolls seized it through a clothes wringer. We could not see that it had been flattened down very much, but we noticed that deep corrugations had been cut into its up-"I shall gladly take charge of the

per surface.

As it moved on the rollers turned t over on its side before it was caught by the next pair of or "stand" of rolls. It went through four stands in succession, turning over between each stand until it had made a complete turn. Then it came to what is called "three high" mill, which has three rolls one above the other. First, the "bloom," as it was now called, went the flag had been made by them as an etween the middle and bottom rolls. ments, bragging and domineering and but no sooner had it emerged than it North Battalion. We feel assured that

ler "tables" on both sides of the mill factory. derstand that he has never met his eing raised up simultaneously. "It's a long lane that has no turn-The rollers of the tables were ther ing. After all," Warrington added, leteversed, causing the bloom to start ting go his reserve; "you're the only back between the middle and top friend I have. Why shouldn't I tell The tables were now lowered. you that immediately I am going out their rollers reversed and the bloom in search of him, and that where sent through between the middle and him I am going to give him the worst bottom rolls, as before, but this time it was switched to one side, where the Lord didn't give me all this bone and rolls were a little larger in diameter. muscle for the purpose of walking and it was a tighter squeeze getting

through them. forth, being switched over to a tighter over forty feet long. Then it was cut boots or staves. No false modesty for in two, and each bloom went through another set of rollers that gradually worked it down to the size and shape of a rail. It was fascinating to watch that snakelike bar over a hundred

feet long writhing as if alive. As it came back for its last sally through the rolls a whistle was blown as a warning that the rolling was fingoing to chase Mallow into Paris, se ished, and the rail was now on its way to the saws. There were five cirpleasant recollections of each other. cular saws that dropped down upon the glowing metal and amid a shower of sparks sawed it into four ten-yard "I don't believe that Mallow will rails. After that the rails were carried off on "run out tables" to the "I shan't give him time to fight "hot beds" to cool.-St. Nicholas.

THE CHURCH HABIT

Colloguy Between Mother and Preacher Which Has a Moral.

"No." said Mrs. Jenkins. "the children do not get to church very of-They go to their Sunday school beating harmless coolies . . . and and I think that's enough." Mrs. Brown did not seem to be con

the letter of credit turns up, you know vinced, so she continued: "Of course what to do with it. I'm keen to go I should like them all to come with are not much interested, and I do not "You insist on their going to day

school, whether or not they are in-And Warrington, as he sought th terested. I suppose?" the minister asked. "Why, certainly!" Mrs. Jenkins mood; the look Mallow had given Elsa

nswered with some indignation. "But why should you leave this gan the search. Mallow and Craig ther matter, which seems to me of at least equal importance, to their aprice?"

> "It isn't wholly a matter of a caorice," Mrs. Jenkins returned with some spirit. "I think it is too much to ask little children to sit through that long morning service."

"That 'long morning service' averiges about an hour and a half," answered the clergyman. "The same children sit through two sessions at school every day, each session longer than that. You and I, in our youth, sat through much longer services every Sunday, and our nervous system compared rather well with those of the children of today."

"Do you really think it is so very important for the children to attend church?"

"I certainly do!" replied Doctor Brown. "The tendency of the day is for children and parents to have less and less in common. In my youth, parents and children played together and studied together and stayed at home together and went to church together. We see as little of our children as possible nowadays to the great oss of us all. But at least we can go to God's house together on the Lord's The children would soon enjoy going if it were a family custom and if they didn't enjoy it, it would be a wholesome thing for them to dis over that there are lots of things in this world to be done, whether we enjoy them or not. That is the kind of lesson the coming generation pur icularly needs

"I'ut going to church has, above Il, a religious value. And let me tell you, if you were setting deliberately about abolishing the church alogether at the end of another genration, the surest way of doing so yould be to let that generation grow up without the habit of church atendance. Whether or not you help hem to form that habit certainly seems to me important!"

Mrs. Jenkins no longer smiled. the Oder have, of course, been united "And so it seems to me," she said.— "In a way. Ten thousand pounds." for some considerable time by the Youth's Companion.

from Stettin to Berlin really means AS Traced in Early Files of The disguised flight into Washington, re-Yorkville Enquirer

NEWS AND VIEWS OF YESTERDAY

Bringing Up Records of the Past and Giving the Younger Readers of Today a Pretty Comprehensive Knowl-

The first installment of the notes appearing under this heading was published in our issue of November 14. The notes are being prepared by the editor as time and opportunity permit. Their purpose is to bring into review the events of the past for pleasure and satisfaction of the older people and for the entertainmen and instruction of the present genera-

FIFTY-NINTH INSTALLMENT (Thursday Morning, Feb. 21, 1861). An Explanation.

to misapprehension on our o all parties concerned, in regard to he new flag for the "Catawba Light Infantry," mentioned in our issue of last week. Money to purchase this flag was raised by the ladies of the North Battalion of the 46th regiment—the battalion represented by the "Catawbas;" and some of our town ladies were requested to make the flag and receive compensation for the service. They refused to receive pay, but read ily corsented to make the flag for nothing. It was the desire and puroose of our lady friends in the country that the flag should be wholly and exclusively their gift to the "Catawbas;" and we are instructed by the ladies of our town who made the flag to disclaim any intention or desire on their part to to the "Catawba Light Infantry." They was raised bodily, the supporting rol- this explanation will be entirely satis-

> Broad River Light Infantry. Officers-John C. Crosby, Captain; S. E. Carroll, 1st lieutenant; Allen Crosby, 2d lieutenant; S. A. Kell, 3d

lieutenant: A H Farr 1st sergeant: E. G. Feemster, 2d sergeant; J. H. Big-4th sergeant: Robert Harshaw, 5th sergeant; W. A. Hays, 1st corporal, W. P. Wylie, 2nd corporal; I. T. Summerford, 2d corporal; S. N. Smith, 4th S. D. Davidson, 6th corporal. Privates-Thos. Allen. C. M. Allen.

Jr., J. A. Chambers, John Childers, C. H. Christmast, A. Clark, Wm. Crosby, D. W. Crosby, D. H. Crosby, W. G. Davidson, W. F. Dve. J. E. Feemster Jas. Feemster, S. M. Feemster, R. J. Foster, J. J. Gilmore, J. S. Guy, G. Hancock S. Hardwick, J. G. Hetherngton, W. E. Hill, N. Hill, D. M. Hope, J. R. Jenkins, E. Jamieson, W. Z. Kell, I Lanier, P. Lanier, Wm. Lanier, S. L. Love, John Lominack, E. M. Lockhart, J. G. Minter, J. Minter, H. Moore, J. Miller, J. L. Miller, H. B. Neal, E. owens, R. E. Parks, M. Parks, T. J. Parks, J. Plexico, R. Plexico, H. P. Price J. Pursely, Wm. Rainey, Sen., Eli A. Ross, J. Roberson, W. T. Roberson, E. G. Russell, S. Sanders, J. Sanders, J. A. Sandlin, J. Shearer, W. B. Shearer, T. W. Stevenson, W. S. Traylor, R. M. Wallace, Wm. Warlick, W. J. Wilson, J. T. Williams, W. M. Whitesides, J. F. Whitesides, Wm. White.

(Thursday Morning, Feb. 28, 1861).

Fatal Accident. We regret to state that Mr. Robert Sardner residing four or five miles above this place, was on Wednesday evening of last week, accidentally about to fall, the young man said to his father to "look out;" unfortunately Mr. G. ran in the wrong direction, the trunk of the tree caught him. crushing his brain and he died instantly.

Recruits for the S. C. Army. We invite attention to the advertisement of Lieut. Wm. J. Davis, of the South Carolina army, in another column. He is beating up recruits for the regular army service, for one year. nis room at Rose's hotel. He will be question; here on Monday, we understand; and we hope a number of our "able bodied men" who have not volunteered, will turn out and enlist under "the banner

of blue. (Thursday Morning, March 7, 1861). Lincoln's Inaugural. Our readers will find President Lincoln's inaugural entire in today's pa-

Finow canal, but that waterway, with tis core of old-fashioned locks and the FOOTSTEPS OF THE FATHERS per. It is cool and cautiously worded, and gives us but little insight into his and gives us but little insight into his future policy. We have no space nor desire to comment upon it. Lincoln's minded us of the advent of Satan in Recalling a Thrilling Episode of the the garden of Eden. His inaugural reminds us of the incoherent utterings of Babel. Time alone will unfold the

> Dr. Wm. M. Walker. This enterprising and energetic returned on Friday evening Baltimore where he has been edge of the Things that Most Con- during the winter in attendance upon cerned Generations that Have Gone the lectures of the Dental college, He brings his "sheep-skin" with him; and is prepared to give even more satisfaction to his patrons than heretofore His many friends will be pleased to observe his improved personal ap-See his card in another

Military Elections. On Saturday last, Lieutenant C. A. Seabrook was elected captain of the "Jasper Light Infantry," vice Major M. Jenkins elected colonel of the 5th regiment. I. N. Withers was elected 1st lieutenant; E. B. Clinton, 2nd lieutenant and S. B. Meacham, 3d lieutenant. The appointment of non-compart, we feel that an explanation is due missioned officers will be made on next Saturday.

The Weather in February. During the last month, Maj. McKenzie reports there were 141 days clear, and 131 cloudy. It rained 66 hours, or E., 1 day; N., 1 day; W., 11 days; S. E. 76 degrees.

(To be Continued.) QUEER LAND TENURES

Ceremonies of Ancient Date Observed in England.

Our British cousins still cling ome curious customs with respect to share the honor of presenting the flag land tenures. Whenever, for instance, a certain estate at Chingford, in Esmerely wished it to be understood that sex, passes into new hands, the owner, with his wife, man servant, and maid act of kindness to the ladies of the servant, goes on horseback to the parsonage and pays homage by blowing three blasts on a horn. He carries a hawk on his wrist, and his servant leads a greyhound, both supposed to be for the use of the rector that day.

chicken for the hawk, a peck of oats for his horse, and a loaf of bread for his greyhound. After dinner the ownham, 3rd sergeant; James Brannon, er blows three more blasts, and then with his party withdraws from the rectory. Another curious proceeding known as "The Castor Whip Tenure."

The new owner then receives

corporal: Thos. Mitchell, 5th corporal; On Palm Sunday every year a servtends service at Castor church with a W. Allen, T. Allen, A. Blair, S. Blair, new cart whip, and, after cracking three times on the porch, marches with it to the manor house. As the clergyman begins to deliver

his sermon, the servant quits his seat. A purse containing 30 pieces of silver is fixed at the end of the whiplash, and, kneeling on a cushion, he holds the purse suspended over the head of the minister until the end of the sermon. Then purse and whip are left at the manor house.

The "Whisper Court" at Rochford, in Essex, is a strange Michaelmas observance held under the auspices of the steward of the manor. The business of the court is transacted at midnight in the open air. The absence of a tenant is punishable by a fine of double his rent for each hour he fails to be in attendance; no artificial light except a firebrand is permitted; the proceedings are recorded by means of one of the embers of the brand. The roll of 14 tenants is called and answered in a whisper, and then all kneel and swear allegiance.

In explanation of this odd ceremony it is said that many years ago the lord of the manor, after an absence Virginian Pilot. killed by the fall of a tree. A son of from his estate, was returning home me to the church service, but they Mr. Gardner and a negro boy were at night. Passing over what is known felling the tree, and just as it was as Kings hill, he accidentally heard some of his discontented tenantry plotting his assassination, and, thus warned, went home by an unexpected route. He enacted that from that time forth the tenants on his estate should assemble every year exactly at the same time to do him homage round a post which he caused to be erected on the precise spot where the plotters met.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

The Next in Line.-On a recent ex-Very fair pay will be given. Mr. Davis amination paper in an English school, dred fuzzy-headed, bolo-chopping namay be consulted for the present at on "How we are governed," was this tives in the Mindanao hills back of one

lor of the exchequer, the home sec- cavalry horses from the corral. The retary, and all the members of the commanding colonel, much incensed

who came next in succession. At

Miscellancous Beading.

THE GREGORY HEROES

High Sea. arrival here of the steamship Gregory of the Booth Line, in charge of Capt. W. T. Aspinwall, to coal before proceeding to the Amazon river in Brazil, recalls an heroic episode that occurred last winter that was unique among the romances and tragedies of the sea. The facts are

Early in January the tank steam-

ship Oklahoma broke her back in a

heavy gale in mid-Atlantic. She broke

substantially as follows:

ompletely in two and the parts were eparated by the raging sea. In re oonse to an S O S call, the steamship Gregory arrived on the scene some ours later. The five men who had clung to the still floating stern of the Oklahoma had taken to the only boat they had, and as they approached the Gregory, the boat capsized and they were thrown into the sea. Without hesitation the three officers of the Gregory-Buck, Williams and Roberts-the latter with his boots on-Atlantic, while Capt. Aspinwall acomplished the difficult task of hold- it's war!" ing his vessel in a position where it 5.22 inches. The wind was S., 8 days, of rescuing five of the castaways and to a live coal, he swiftly punched three brought four of them safely to New holes through the sheet. Then he 2 days; S. W., 3 days; N. W., 2 days. York, the fifth, poor chap, having handed it back to the officer, drew The thermometer ranged from 30 to died on board. It is worth remem- himself to his full height, and haughbering that one of the rescuing officers-Buck-was but recently married and was on his way to rejoin his the ground in awe. young bride. It is said that Capt. Aspinwall reprimanded Roberts se-

> It is gratifying to recall that tendered them a banquet and pre- panion. sented to each of them a handsome gold medal. The United States has also taken cognizance of their heroic action and congress has ordered medals to be struck off in their honor. In responding to the lavish praise estowed upon them the demeanor of he sailors was modest and manly.

bis boots on.

Capt. Aspinwall, who is more than half a Celt, told his story with the nonchalance of a sea dog and the inwe'd have a good time in New York. | would be refused. "Well, then we sighted what looked ant from the Broughton estate at- like a raft, and then the poor fellows treasury to grant the sovereign an in- I do. There's neighbor Bill Johnsonsized-and next thing I saw was Rob-

> saw Buck making ready and I ordered him to put a line around him. "Everybody, down to the smallest oy we had, did splendid work and we finally got the poor chaps aboard." Officer Buck's speech consisted of hree words. He said:

saw Williams skipping it. Then

"I thank you." The address of Officer Williams was classic. He said:

"We only did what anyone would o who happened to find himself there. That's all." Officer Roberts-he of the boots-

remarked: "I don't want there to be any false impression about what we did. We acted on the impulse of the moment. We saw there were men to be

Thus did these simple sailors relate an instance of the brotherhood of man and the high democracy of the sea that no lesser than that of Joseph Conrad could do justice to.-Norfolk-

MORO RULERS

saved, and we did it."

They are Shrewd Enough When it is

to Their Advantage. The Moro lords of the Island Mindanao in the Philippines-they are called datos-although nearer savages than barbarians, do not want native wit and shrewdness. A young lieutenant who has seen service there tells the following incident, (which shows how clever one of them was in concealing his ignorance:

Some of the retainers of old Dato Mundi, who lorded it over a few hunof the army stations sneaked down "If the prime minister, the chancel- one dark night and stole half a dozen cabinet should die, who would offi- at the theft, had some native trackers trail the horses to the very village Robert, a boy of twelve, thought or some time, trying in vain to recall court. Forthwith he sent the young lieutenant, with a formidable escort of him, and he answered, "The under-khaki-clad troopers, to bear a letter to the date that demanded instant resti-CAPE COD CANAL NEARING COMPLETION

Itution of the horses under penalty of immediate war. A half-breed interpreter went along with the party. The lieutenant found the dato, who

had word of his coming, seated in solemn state. He wore a gown of angr turkey-red calico, while scores of cockatoo feathers bristled in his wool. Heavy rings gleamed on his fingers and toes. Around him were ranked a score of his warriors.

The interpreter translated the letter The date, who could not read or write a word in any language, took the sheet from his hand and gazed long and frowningly upon it.

"Well," said the lieutenant, growing restless, for he was fully aware of the Moro's complete lack of education 'ask him what his answer is." The interpreter translated this:

vhereupon the dato seized a piece of charcoal from the open fire and making a number of marks upon the back of the letter, returned it to the lieutenant in solemn silence, while his warriors looked on, struck with admiration at their leader's learning. The lieutenant gazed at the mean-

ingless "hen-tracks" that the dato had scrawled across the page, and frowned in disgust. "Tell him." he cried impatiently, to the interpreter, "that plunged into the icy and tumultous I want to know just what this means; whether we get the horses, or whether As the hot words were translated to

was possible for them to get back on him the old dato snatched the letter board. The three gallant sailors suc- from the lieutenant's hand and, seizceeded in the almost incredible task ing a twig that was burned at one end tily declaimed something in his native tongue, while his wariors bowed to

"He says," translated the interpreter with a smile, "that he thought every verely for jumping overboard with warrior knew that when one ruler an swers another ruler's letter by writing on the back of it, it means war; and the arrival of these brave men in New when he burns three holes through it, York, the Press Club of that city it means war twice."-Youth's Com-

WHAT IT COSTS TO BE A KING

Enormous Fortune Spent Every Year to Keep Up Royal Establishment.

King George is in negotiation with the treasury for what is in euphemistic official language termed "an adjustment of the royal revenues," or, in plainer language, an increased allowance from the nation's purse. It would, ouisance of a child. "For what we of course be impossible in the present and sich things as that and generally did," he said, "I never expected any- state of political feling in England and the feller who uses terbaccer don't do thing like this. It was a bad sea but with an advanced radical at the head these things any more'n the feller who nothing more than a good hard gale. of the treasury for his majesty to ap-We were running with the gale. We ply to parliament for an increased alwere satisfied-we wanted to get in lowance, and even if this were done Saturday night, because we knew the chances are that the application I've spent fer it myself in the last 60

on it. I hadn't to call anybody twice crease in certain allowances made for you know him. To my certain knowlfor rescue work-then their boat cap- special purposes, and this is what edge, Bill's boys an' gals ain't goin' to King George and Queen Mary are now school this winter 'cause they aint' erts hopping over the side. Then I hoping to get the treasury to do.

private entertainments, such as shootlighting and laundry expenses.

worked out as follows:

For state entertainments 100,000 For laundry 30,000 For light 20,000 With regard to the expense in con-

bargain, for since his accession until heart; a feller who don't tell lies an' but the cost of entertaining the presi- who uses licker or terbaccer stands a dent of a republic is much less than mighty pore show gettin' a good job or the expense involved by entertaining makin' a success of anything. Men household officials and servants. For that's what they is-pure pizen. instance, in the late reign the cost of "You boys is comin' on to be men. entertaining the kaiser at Windsor in now, an' you musn't forget what your 1906, was estimated at \$35,000, while ole Uncle John has told you 'bout the cost of entertaining M. Loubet, the these things. Don't ever think you'll French president, three years later, have to use terbaccer and whisky to

was estimated at \$12,000. In the late reign the expense of one annual entertainment (the Windsor garden party), which is reckoned as state function, was estimated regulary at \$5.000, which was but \$2.50 a nead; the actual cost was more like \$4.25 a head, as Queen Mary discovered when their majesties were contemplating giving the garden party the first year the court was out of mourning. In consequence the garden party he present reign.

There are the courts, the state balls. he big state dinner parties and the official entertainments at Windsor in the autumn. One way and another, cut the matter as finely as they can the king and queen cannot do the enteraining that is expected of their majesties at a cost much under \$200,000 er annum which is \$100,000 more han they get for doing it.

Her majesty's suggestion is that the ressury should treble the grant made n respect of the money for state entertairments, which would mean raisng it to \$200 000 per annum instead of \$100 000, but this the treasury is not likely to do.

The treasury however, has offered o double the allowance made for state entertainments, and if the king cannot et any further concession he will, of ourse accept this offer and by reducng as far as possible the cost of all oval entertaining will be able to avoid actual loss and the necessity of bringing the royal revenues under parliamentary review.—New York Press.

Bawled Out .- "How hoarse you are

NO. 52. UNCLE JOHN'S STORY

Started With Bears and Drifted to

Boys. Want a story do you boys? Well, pears to me like I've done told you putty nigh every story they is, but if you two little fellows'll come set on my knee I'll see 'f I can ramble back through the days when your ol' Uncle John was a boy an' find sumpin' that'll interest you.'

Uncle John, hale, ruddy, and nigh onto his three score years and ten, shifted his quid of tobacco from the left side to the right, spat reflectively -and accurately-into the glowing oak wood fire, gathered his two nephews, aged ten and twelve, each to a knee, and began.

"Fust an foremost, boys, I'm a-goin to throw away this chaw of terbaccer, cause I can't talk good with it in my mouth, an' I don't believe it's a good example to set you boys, nohow. I been chawin' it for nigh onto 60 years now, but if I had it all to do over again the stuff'd never go in my mouth. Oh, guess I'm too old to quit it now, for it's mighty hard, as I've told you before, to teach an ol' dog new tricks, or to break him of his old uns for that matter: an' besides. I don't calcalate I got so many more years to stay here, nohow. But if I wuz ten years younger I'd quit it or bust. Same way 'bout smokin', too. It's a sorry sort o' habit we picked up from the Injuns, they say, only we made it wuss by eatin' the stuff as well as smokin' it. Guess leavin' sich a dirty habit with us wuz bout the only way the pore Injuns could get even with us fer stealin' all their land from 'em, and from what the gov'ment says we pay fer terbaccer every year, I guess the debt's about even.

"Yes, I learned how to use terbaccer when I was a little fellow, only so high an' I guess I learnt mainly 'cause I thought it was smart, and like a man to do it, jest like I s'pose lots o' young boys think these days. We started by smokin' cross-vine and corn silks and sich stuff, and then when we got big enough to git a little terbaccer we got to goin' off in the woods to smoke an' chaw that. All the time we thought we wuz doin' a big trick, 'cause we'd seen the men smokin' and chawin'. "Now, boys, I ain't sayin' that

chawin' and smokin' terbaccer is sich

a turrible crime, fer I've knowed some mighty good men that done it. In my opinion, the meanest man is the one who wrongs his neighbor, an' tells lies don't. But I been a-thinkin', boys, that there's a mighty sight o' good money bein' spent for this Injun weed! What years I figure would buy a good farm. But it is within the power of the and there's lots o' men that use more'n got no shoes, and Bill's wife still King George, in regard to the reve- makes the family's clothes with her nues he receives from the state, is in fingers 'cause Bill's too pore to buy her a rather peculiar position. In the late a sewin' machine. Still Bill chaws reign the annual charges for what is reg'lar an' when he goes to town with called the Royal Civil List, amounted the boys he thinks it's mighty smart to \$2,000,000, but special supplemento set 'em all up to segars. Now I tary grants were made every year to don't want to be unkind to Bill, fer I the sovereign to defray the expenses of hold that a feller orta be 'lowed to do entertaining royal foreign vistors, or- as he pleases, so long as he don't hurt dinary state entertainments, but not nobody else. But blamed if I don't believe he's hurtin' somebody else when ing parties at Sandrinkham, etc.,) and he keeps them pore little kids out o' school jest because he wants to smoke King George on his accession agreed his segars and chaw terbaccer. Then to accept a special allowance of \$225.- they's another thing: Don't 'pear to 000 per annum and discharge all these me like a man's treatin' his boys test extra expenses himself. This sum was right to set 'em sich an example. It's arrived at by taking the annual aver- the naturalest thing in the world for a age allowance during the last three boy to think his daddy's the greatest years of King Edward's reign of the feller they is, an' to want-a-do whatexpenses it was supposed to cover and ever he does. Small wonder, then, I say, that if the ol' man does things For entertaining royal visitors\$ 75,000 that ain't exactly right the boys is a-

goin' to come mighty near doin' 'em. "Boys, do you know what I think's one o' the finest things in all creation? nection with the entertainment of for- I'll tell you; A young man, tall, clean. eign royal visitors King George, by en-strong, an' straight as one o' them tering into this arrangement, appar- pines down in the woods; a lad with a ently made an extraordinarily good clear eye, a clean skin an' a clean the recent visit of the king of Den- who believes in treatin' all men mark not a single crowned head had square. I've lived a long time, now, been entertained at the English court. an it seems to me that the young fel-It is true that the French president lers who's amounted to most wuz of was entertained by the king last year, this kind. Fact is, these days a boy a sovereign like the kaiser, who comes who hire boys don't want fellers all accompanied by a perfect army of pizened up with whisky an' smoke, an'

> be smart an' manly, fer the time's already come when the strong an' manly man knows these things is bad. "Well, I declare," said Uncle John, ousing himself, "here I been settin'

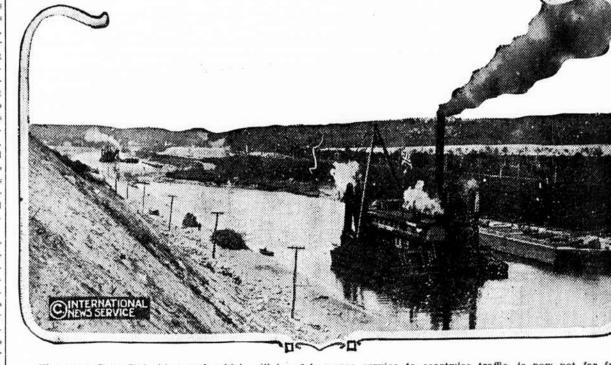
a-talkin' to you boys 'bout nothin' in pertic'lar, an' I had it in my mind to tell you 'bout the time me an' my ole dog Crockett treed the bear down one Tallahala, an' how that 'ere bear chased us. Been a-talkin' to you here fer was not given and never has been in an hour, an' ain't told you no story at

"It was a good story, Uncle," said the elder of the boys, as they bade the old man goodnight, "and we liked it." -Progressive Farmer.

Music of the Spheres .- The ancients were of the opinion that the planets in their movement through space produced severally the seven notes of the gamut. This music, it was contended, was imperceptible to human ears on account of the fact that it was too powerful for our hearing. Others held that men did not hear it simply because they were so used to it, just as we do not notice the roar of the city from our constant familiarity with it. The "real "music of the spheres" is purely intellectual, lying in the great and splendid fact of the universe of

Successful Ugly Women.-Successful women are not always of irreproachable beauty or modeling. Thus the Princess d'Evoli of Louis XV.'s time was one eyed; the slit of Montespan's mouth reached her ears. Mme. de Maintenon was thin, meager, yel-"Yes: my husband got home very lowish; La Valliere lame, Gabrielle late last night."-St. Louis Post-Dis- d'Estrees one armed, Anne Boleyn six fingered.—Westminster Gazette.

law and order.



The great Cape Cod ship canal, which will be of immense service to coastwise traffic, is now not far from this morning." completion. This photograph of a section of the canal near Bournemouth, Mass., shows in the background a dyke that must be dynamited before vessels can pass through. patch.